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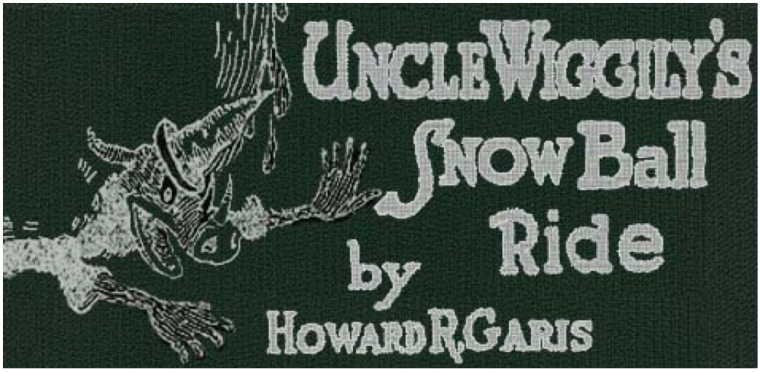

Howard R. Garis

UNCLE WIGGILY'S SNOW BALL RIDE

Lang Campbell - Illustrator

Lyons Head Publishing

Gunston Classics
&
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Gunston Classics
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Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

Uncle Wiggily's SnowBall Ride

or

The Pip Plays Pancake

and

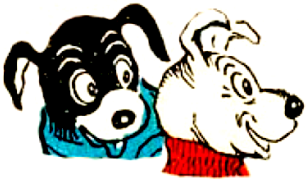
Uncle Wiggily's Auto Sled Straw Ride

also

Uncle Wiggily's Happy New Year

Fuzzy Fox

Woozie Wolf



Peetie & Jackie
Bow Wow

Nurse Jane
Muskrat Lady

Uncle Wiggily

Neddie Stubtail

Nannie & Billie Wagtail

Floppy Twistytail

Squiggle Bugs

Pipsisewah (Pips)

Bushy Bear

& Friends

Sammie Littletail

Bob The Bobcat

THE PIP PLAYS PANCAKE

1. WELL, well, boys! What are you trying to do?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as the rabbit gentleman hopped through a field one fine winter day and saw some of the animal children playing in the snow. "We are trying to make a big snowball, Uncle Wiggily," answered Neddie Stubtail, the bear boy. "Well, that isn't any way to make it—slapping chunks of snow on as if they were lumps of putty," said the bunny. "The way to make a big snowball is to start with a little one, then roll it over and over in the snow until it grows larger and larger. Here, I'll show you!”

2. Uncle Wiggily hopped over to where the boys were playing and picked up a handful of snow. "Now push hard, boys!" cried Uncle Wiggily, as he showed them how to start rolling a little ball, making it grow larger by having more snow stick to it as it rolled along. "What are we going to do with the big ball when we get it made?" asked Floppy Twistytail, the piggie chap. "Well, we can roll it to the top of the hill and let it coast down on the other side," Uncle Wiggily said.”

3. Two squiggle bugs, keeping well out of the way of the big ball, held up their paws in surprise. "I never saw such a big snowball as this before," croaked one. "This would scare the Pipsisewah!" Larger and larger grew the great, white, round snowball as Uncle Wiggily and the animal boys pushed it over and over. "How big are we going to make it?" asked Jackie Bow Wow. "Oh, as big as a house!" barked Peetie, his brother. "If we do, we can't roll it," bleated Billie, the goat. "That's right," spoke Uncle Wiggily, who was pushing with his feet braced and his back against the ball."

4. "We don't want to make it too large or we'll never get it up the hill." "Well, here we are at last, at the top of the hill!" said Uncle Wiggily after a while. He climbed on to the topmost part of the big white ball, by a tree-trunk ladder the animal boys had found in the woods. "Get ready now, boys!" called the bunny, who could look down from the top of the ball and tell them what to do."

5. All of a sudden, as the boys were pushing and prying it, the big snowball, with Uncle Wiggily on top, began to roll downhill. Uncle Wiggily had no time to jump off, and down he went, giving hops, skips, and jumps to keep from falling off. "Oh, Uncle Wiggily, look out, look out!" cried Jackie. "I haven't time to look!" he panted. "I just have to run!”

6. Faster and faster rolled the big snowball. Faster and faster went Uncle Wiggily's paws as he hopped along on top of it. All of a sudden, Curly Twistytail cried, "Oh, Uncle Wiggily, the bad Pips-isewah is standing at the foot of the hill!" The Pipsisewah looked toward the top of the hill. "Something is coming my way!" said the bad chap.”

7. "Stop!" cried the Pip as he saw Uncle Wiggily coming toward him on top of the big snowball. "I want you, Mr. Longears. It has been some time since I nibbled any ears." "So you want me to stop," puffed the rabbit gentleman, still hopping along. "Well, I only wish I could! You had better look out! I am afraid something is going to happen!" All of a sudden, the snowball, with Uncle Wiggily hopping on top of it, hit the Pipsisewah right in the middle.”

8. Down went the unpleasant creature, and over him rolled the snowball. "Oh!" cried the bad chap. "I feel just like a pancake!" "I told you something would happen," said Uncle Wiggily. "Maybe next time you'll believe me!" "I'm glad that's over!" said Uncle Wiggily, as the big snowball stopped rolling and he jumped off.”

9. The Pip picked himself up, feeling worse than a flat tire. "I'll get that rabbit yet!" he growled as he limped off down the road. "But he always has a new trick for getting away. I never thought of snowballs!”

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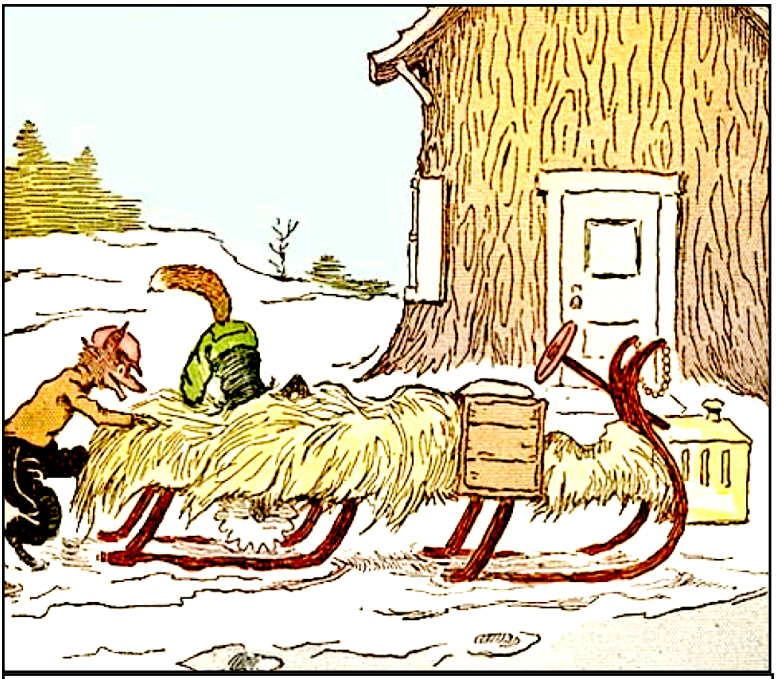
And if the lollypop doesn't fall off the stick, and go down to the five and ten cent store with the red balloon, the next pictures and story will tell how

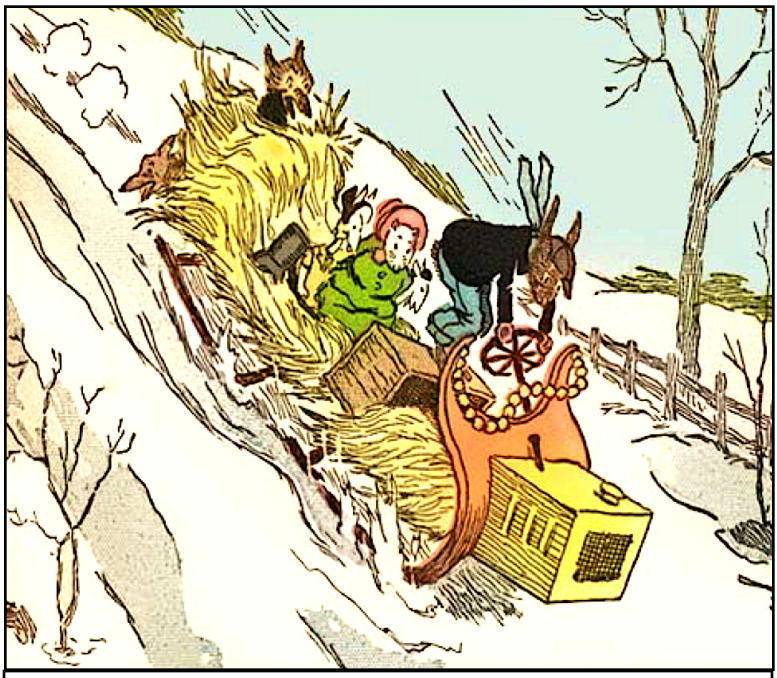
THE FOX AND THE WOLF THOUGHT THEY'D SPOIL THE MAY PARTY. BUT THEY FAILED AND UNCLE WIGGILY LAUGHED THE MOST HEARTY.



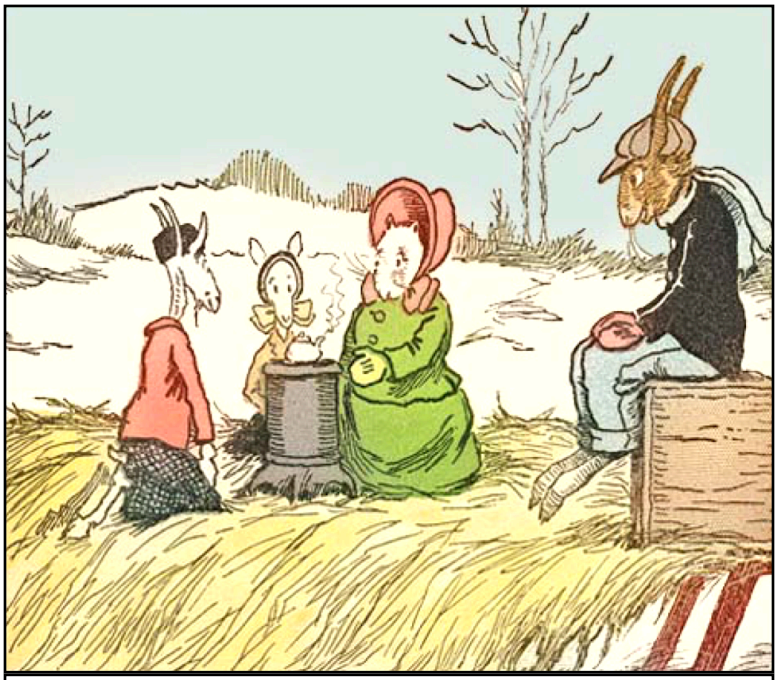
UNCLE WIGGILY'S AUTO SLED STRAW RIDE

1. One cold winter day Uncle Wiggily invited Nurse Jane, his muskrat lady housekeeper, to go for a straw ride in his new auto sled. "You may invite some animal girl or boy, too, if you wish," said Mr. Longears. "I'll ask Nannie and Billie Wagtail, the goat child-ren," said Nurse Jane. "They'll enjoy a jolly straw ride." While Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane were in the hollow stump bung-alow, waiting for Nannie and Billie to come, the Fox and the Wolf came along and saw the auto sled standing at the door. "We'll hide in the straw and get a ride too," said the Fox, "and maybe we can nibble some ears."

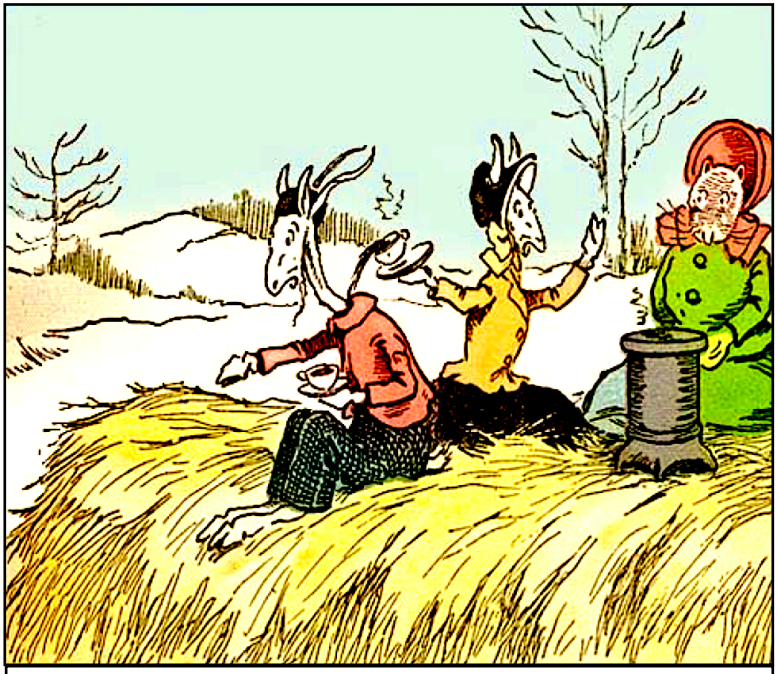
2. The two bad chaps crawled into the sled and covered them-selves with the straw. No one knew they were there. Pretty soon the jolly party started off, with a jingle of bells. They had an oil stove to keep them warm. Nurse Jane sat down in the straw with the goats. All of a sudden she felt something moving under the straw. "You mustn't wiggle your hoofs so much, Billie," she said to the goat boy. "I'm not wiggling," bleated Billie. "Then it must be you who is wiggling, Nannie," said Nurse Jane. "No, I'm very still and quiet," bleated Nannie. It was the Fox and Wolf, you see."



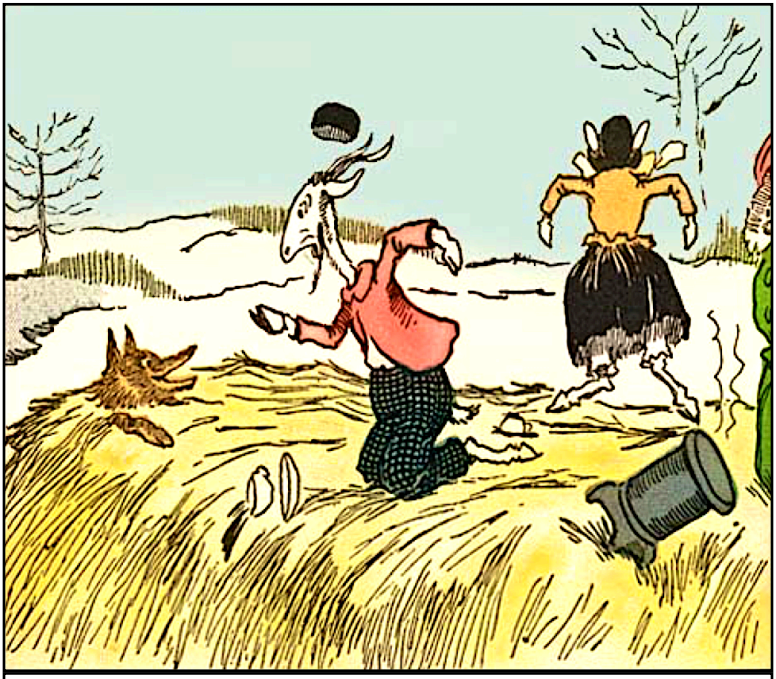
3. All of a sudden, the auto sled started to go down hill very fast. "Oh, Uncle Wiggily! This straw ride is running away!" cried Nurse Jane, and the goat children clung to her. "Sit tight!" said Uncle Wiggily, standing up on the seat and holding tightly to the steering wheel. "There's no danger! I'll bring you safe to the bottom of the hill!" The Fox and the Wolf stuck their heads out of the straw. "Shall we jump?" whispered the Wolf. "No," answered the Fox. "Wait, and we'll nibble ears!”



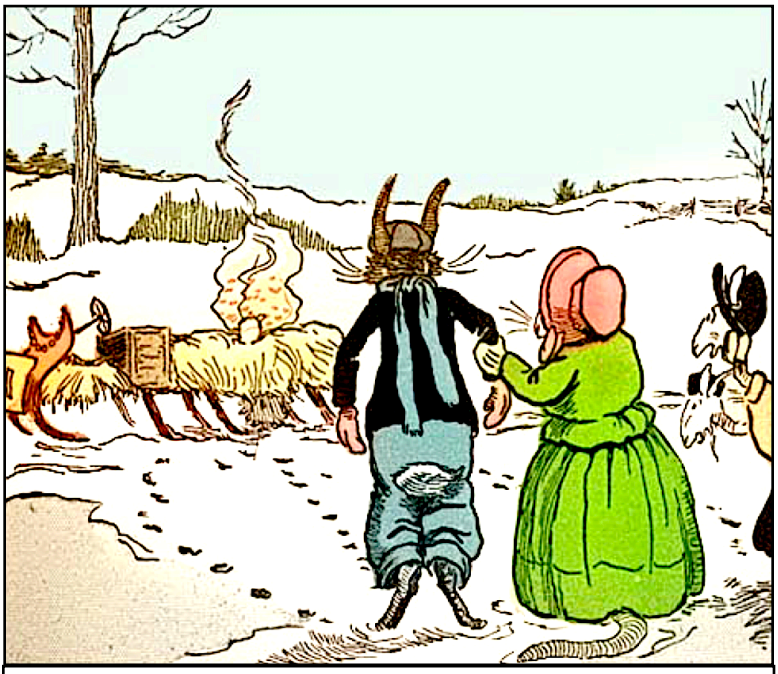
4. Uncle Wiggily was a good rabbit for a straw ride. He guided the auto sled safely to the bottom of the hill. "Oh, my nerves!" ex-claimed Nurse Jane, when all was over. "Oh, dear!" sighed Nannie Wagtail. "I'll make a cup of tea on the oil stove," said Nurse Jane. "Will you have a cup, Uncle Wiggily?" The bunny said he would, and the muskrat lady also made hot chocolate for Nannie and Billie. The Fox and the Wolf did not show themselves. "We'll eat some ears later," whispered the hidden Fox to the Wolf.”



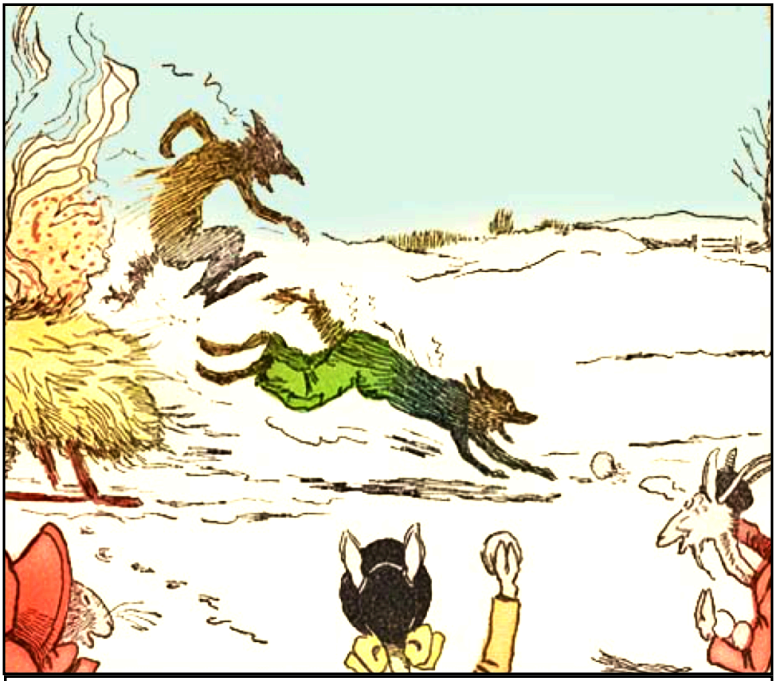
5. All of a sudden, when Nannie was sipping her hot chocolate, she gave a cry. "What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "She's spilling it down my neck," bleated Billie. "Someone pinched my leg under the straw. Did you, Billie?" asked Nannie. Billie said he hadn't done such a thing. Nannie was wondering who had pinched her leg when, all at once, Nurse Jane felt someone tickle her. "Uncle Wiggily, there's something under the straw!" cried Nurse Jane.”



6. "How can there be?" asked the rabbit gentleman. But just then Billie cried, "Oh, I see the Fox! He's hiding here in the sled!" Such excitement as there was then! They all tried to jump at the same time. Uncle Wiggily, Nurse Jane, Billie, and Nannie were so anx-ious to get out of the sled and away from the Fox, that they upset the oil stove.”



7. "Oh, dear, the straw is burning!" cried the muskrat lady. "Let it burn," said Uncle Wiggily. "It can do no harm." Hotter and hotter blazed the straw, and then, all of a sudden, out from it leaped the Fox and the Wolf.”



8. "This is too much like summer to suit me!" barked the Fox. "Me too," snarled the Wolf. "It's all your fault!" "Did you ever see the like of that!" cried Nurse Jane. And the goat girl and boy snow-balled the blazing Fox and Wolf, who ran away to roll in the snow and put out the fire.”

9. "Now they are gone," said Uncle Wiggily, "we'll douse snow on the burning sled and save it." This they did, and the only harm done was the burning of the straw. "We'll get some more straw and finish the ride," said Uncle Wiggily, and this they did. "It was a great adventure," they all said.”

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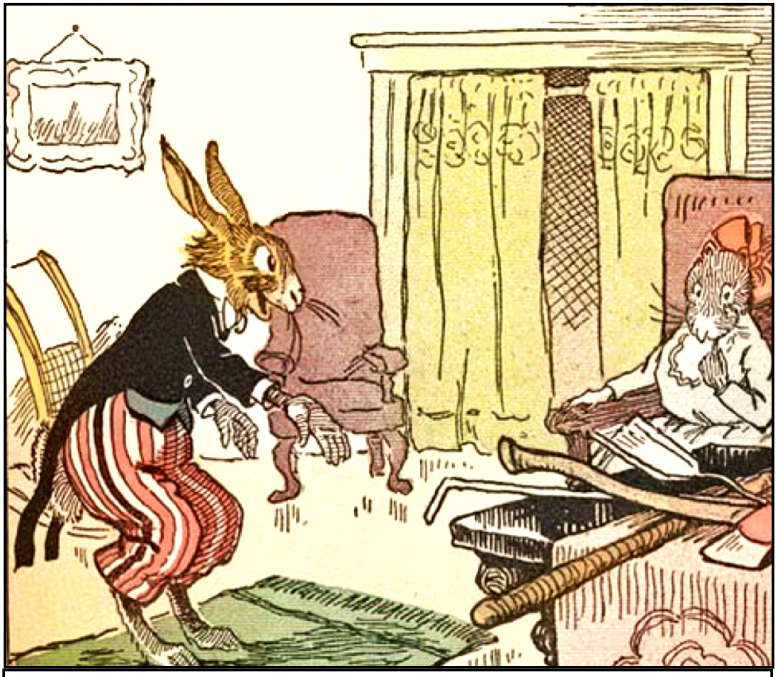
And if the puppy dog doesn't take off the pussy cat's bib and make her spill milk on her nice, clean fur, the next pictures and story will tell how

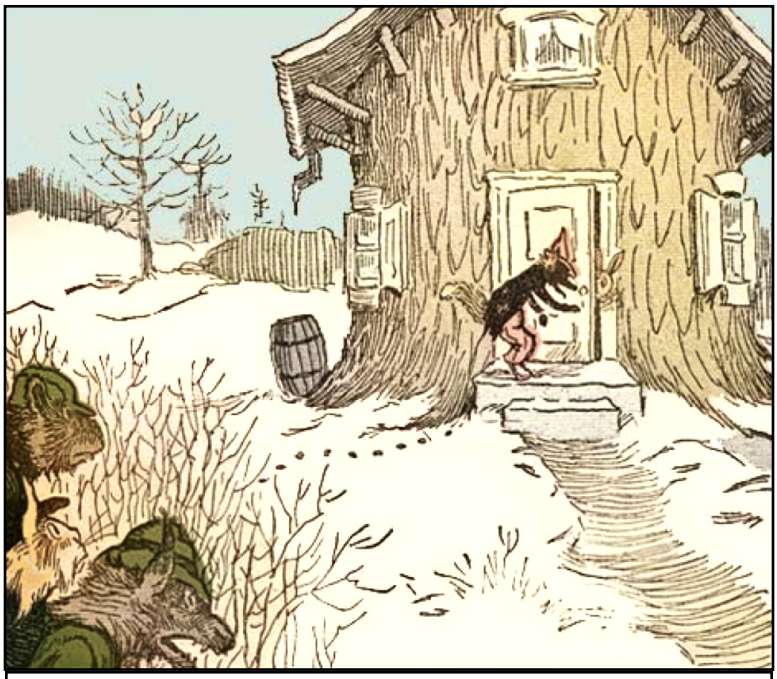
UNCLE WIGGILY PLAYED THE HOSE ON HIS GARDEN. THE MONKEY BOYS PLAYED A TRICK ON THE BUNNY. BUT SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIP AND THE SKEE!



UNCLE WIGGILY'S HAPPY NEW YEAR

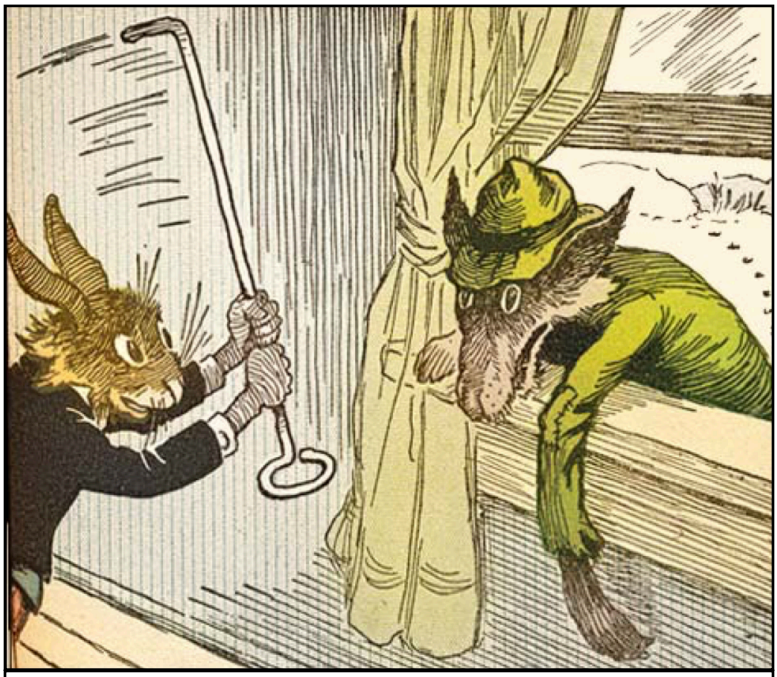
1. This is New Year's, Nurse Jane," said Uncle Wiggily, when the first day of the new year came. "Yes, New Year's Day always arrives in the wintertime soon after Christmas," said the muskrat lady. "But why do you have an ax and a club lying on the living-room table?" Uncle Wiggily looked at Nurse Jane. He smiled and twinkled his pink nose. "We must expect New Year's callers," said the bunny rabbit gentleman. "It's the custom to call on your neigh-bors on New Year's Day. But some may not be so jolly nice, and I'm getting ready for the bad chaps!"

2. Soon after Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane were ready for callers, the Fox, the Wolf, the Bob Cat, and the Bushy Bear met together near a den in the woods. They planned to make a call on Uncle Wiggily. "We shall surely be able to get Uncle Wiggily now!" growled the Bear, licking his chops at the very thought of nibbling rabbit ears. "Why do you think so?" asked the Fox, who had for-gotten that it was New Year's Day. "Because it is New Year's," said the Bear. "We'll pretend to be friends of the rabbit and call on him. He will let us in because he will expect his friends to call, and then we'll nibble him!”



3. Having made their plans for nibbling Uncle Wiggily's ears, the four bad animals started off. "I'll go to the door first," whispered the Fox. "If he lets me in, I'll open the door so the rest of you can enter." While the Bear, the Bob Cat, and the Wolf hid behind a bush, the Fox knocked. "Maybe he'll take all the nibbles and leave none for us," said the Wolf. "Is that someone coming to call on us?" asked Nurse Jane, as she and the bunny heard a knock at the door. "I think so—I'll look," answered the rabbit.”

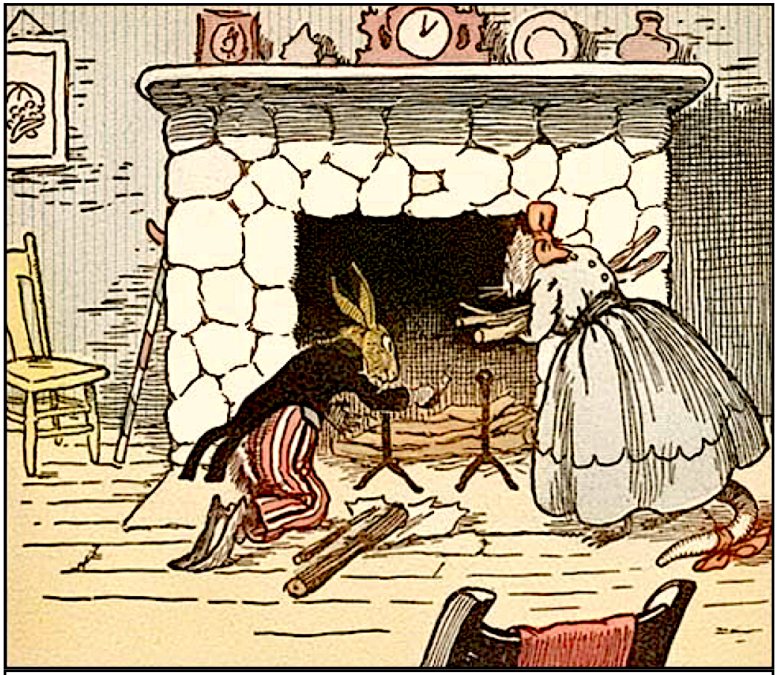
4. And when he had opened the door a crack, and saw the Fox, the bunny whispered to Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy, "Hand me the fire shovel from the table!" With the shovel, Uncle Wiggily banged the Fox on his soft and tender nose. No sooner had the Fuzzy Fox been driven away from his New Year's call, then the Woozie Wolf tried. "I'll go to the window instead of the door," whispered the Wolf to the others. "I think I'll have better luck there."



5. But Nurse Jane heard the Wolf opening the window and called to Uncle Wiggily, "Oh, quick!" The bunny gentleman caught up the stove poker and—Well, you see what he did! "Come again, Mr. Wolf!" called Uncle Wiggily to the woozie chap, after the bad animal had dropped from the window sill."

6. Then the Bob Cat tried to make his call at the back door, but Nurse Jane and the bunny were ready for him. The Wolf, the Fox, and the Bob Cat went back to the bush where the Bear was hiding. "We had no luck calling on Uncle Wiggily!" whined the three animals. "There will be no ear nibbles today!”

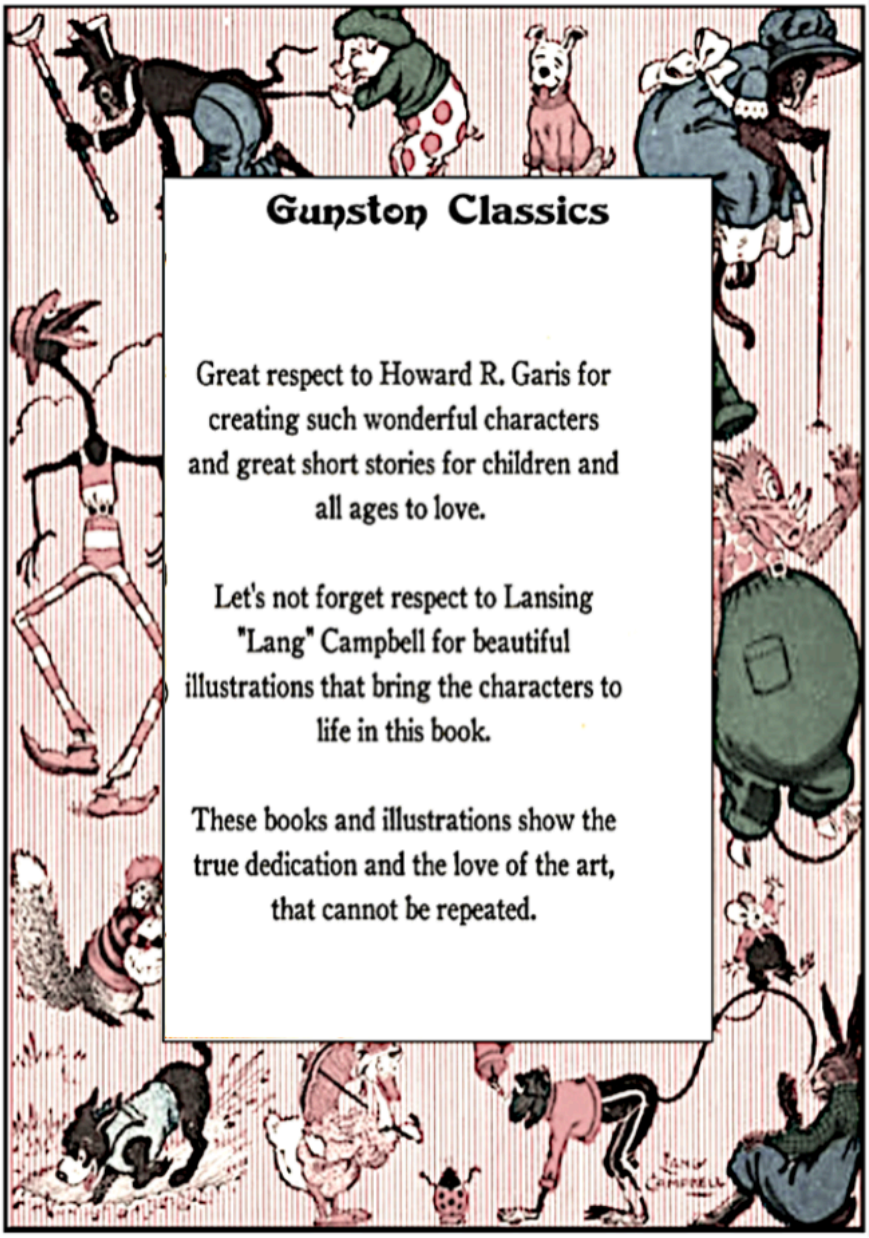
7. The Bear growled and shook himself. "I'll get in that bun-galow!" he cried. "You watch me! I'll go down the chimney!" And up on the roof he scrambled, to go down the chimney. "I guess our callers don't like the way we received them," said Nurse Jane, when the Bob Cat had been driven away. "Yes, they left in a hurry!" chuckled the rabbit. "Oh, what's that noise on the roof?" cried Nurse Jane.”



8. "I think the Bear is trying to get down the chimney! We must build a fire on the hearth and smoke him out!" replied Uncle Wiggily. Out of the chimney rushed the smoke, for Nurse Jane and Uncle Wiggily had put wet wood on the fire. "Oh, what's this?" howled the Bear as he started down the flue, trying to pretend he was Santa Claus."

9. "Oh, I—chug!—wug!—flug!—dug!" he coughed and splut-tered. Then the smoke got in his eyes, and he fell from the chimney and rolled off the roof to the ground. "There go our New Year's callers!" Uncle Wiggily remarked."

THE END



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Great respect to Howard R. Garis for creating such wonderful characters and great short stories for children and all ages to love.

Let's not forget respect to Lansing "Lang" Campbell for beautiful illustrations that bring the characters to life in this book.

These books and illustrations show the true dedication and the love of the art, that cannot be repeated.

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Uncle Wiggily's

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HOLIDAYS
APPLE ROAST
PICNIC
FISHING TRIP
JUNE BUG FRIENDS
VISIT TO THE FARM
SILK HAT
INDIAN HUNTER
ICE CREAM PARTY
WOODLAND GAMES
ON THE FLYING RUG
AT THE BEACH
AND THE PIRATES
FUNNY AUTO
ON ROLLER SKATES
GOES SWIMMING
WATER SPOUT
LAUGHING GAS BALLOONS
EMPTY WATCH
RADIO
AND THE BEAVER BOYS
AND THE TURKEY GOBBLER
SQUIRT GUN
AND THE ALLIGATOR
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ICE BOAT
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ICICLE SPEAR
BLUNDER PUP
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